

ROOSEVELT IN MIX-UP

Rudely Treated by Colorado Silverites at Victor.

PROTECTED BY HIS BODY GUARD

Meeting at Victor Practically Broken Up by Sixteen-to-One Shooters, Who Subsequently Engage in a Street Tussle, from Which the Candidate Emerges with the Skin of His Teeth—Disgraceful Occurrence in Mark of Enemy's Country.

Special to The Washington Post.

Victor, Colo., Sept. 26.—The Roosevelt meeting here to-day was almost a riot. It broke up in a three-way fight in the streets, in which several men were hurt. Gov. Roosevelt was hit and narrowly escaped a crowd of angry men. Senator Wolcott was hissed from the stage, and the immense public meeting in Armory Hall broke up in disorder.

The train reached Victor at 5 o'clock. Thousands lined the tracks, and Bryan banners were many. Before the occupants of the long special could alight, Senator Wolcott had pointed out one of the offending banners and it was torn down. This precipitated a riot among the party, but the density of the crowd, in which figures were dimly silhouetted, succeeded in confusing the combatants. Then to thunderous cries for Bryan, the Rough Riders advanced under Lieut. Sherman Bell. It was now apparent that the Rough Riders had been brought along not as a guard of honor, but as a body guard to Roosevelt.

Women Seized a Bryan Banner. Two women in the thick of the crowd seized a Bryan banner, a large sheet of paper bearing the words, "Bryan, is to!" and marched with it in front of the rough riders and the crowd. They were surrounded by the guard. In the confusion were the party, Gov. Roosevelt, Senator Wolcott, A. M. Stevenson, and others being in the first. Armory Hall was packed to the doors. In front of the stage Senator Wolcott had seated all over to speak when trouble began. He introduced Gov. Roosevelt, and the curiosity of the audience kept the 3,500 in the hall quiet while he began with the familiar "Follow-courtesy-men." Soon the cheers for Bryan broke loose.

The cry, "Hurrah for Bryan!" was taken up inside and outside the building. It was continued and hearty. The Republican contingent began cheering, and the opposition vainly endeavored to drown it out. "Evidently, gentlemen," said Col. Roosevelt, when the crowd had cheered itself out, "the gentleman who started the cheering of Bryan was afraid of my question and the answer."

"Sixteen to one," was the cry. "One hundred and sixteen to one that you don't elect your man," shouted the thoroughly exasperated Senator Wolcott. "Just a word, just a word. Do you want to be written up all over the country as discourteous to a distinguished guest within your gates?"

Each succeeding speaker was interrupted by violent outbreaks and fairly hissed off the stage. The crowd was compelled to quit and visitors prepared to leave. The crowd jammed through the doors.

Shoved Bryan Sign at Roosevelt. On Nevada avenue, as the crowd surged out, a large number of young men with black coats, on which was chalked "is to!" and "Bryan," became entangled and rocks began to fly. A mob surrounded Roosevelt as he started for the train. His personal escort of Rough Riders surrounded him, as did his friends. A number of men with Bryan signs broke through the bodyguard, pushed Curtis Guild, Jr., aside, and took the evident intention of shoving the sign in Roosevelt's face, threw it toward him.

The handle hit the governor with great force in the chin, knocking him back, but not down. He grooved him back, and while a Rough Rider knocked the offending Bryanite down, breaking two teeth. The melee was general in the deepening darkness. Layman White, a mining man of Victor, who was prominent in the fracas and took away a Bryan banner. A number surrounded him and several were knocked down.

Narrow Escape from Violence. (By the Associated Press.) Cripple Creek, Colo., Sept. 26.—Gov. Roosevelt had a most exciting experience to-day at Victor, a few miles from Cripple Creek among the mines, where a demonstrative crowd had assembled. The governor was taken to the train by a personal bodyguard. The incident was the only one of the kind that has occurred during the progress of the trip, and it is said that the trouble was occasioned by a small band of roughs, who had been organized and paid for the purpose of breaking up the meeting. The men engaged were few in number, but very violent in their attack.

Gov. Roosevelt spoke at Armory Hall, which was filled. He had hardly begun speaking when he was interrupted by noisy demonstrations. He said: "In my State the men who were put on the committee to draw up an anti-trust platform at Kansas City were sent here at this time their pockets filled with ice trust stamps. The Democratic leader in New York, Richard Croker, upon whom you base your only hope, and it is a mighty slim hope, too, was another great stockholder, and if, in fact, you were to read through the list of stockholders in that trust it would sound like reading the roll of members of Tammany Hall."

A voice cried: "What about the rotten deal?" The governor replied, "I ate it, and you will never get near enough to get hit with a bullet or within five miles of it."

Finished His Speech with Difficulty. Gov. Roosevelt succeeded in finishing his remarks, though there was an evident intention among those present that he should not do so. When the governor left the hall with his party to go toward the train he was surrounded by a company of Rough Riders, commanded by Sherman Bell, one of his own soldiers in the Spanish war. He was also accompanied by Gen. Curtis Guild, jr., of Boston; John Proctor Clarke, of New York; Gen. Irving Hale, of Colorado; United States Senator Wolcott, of Frank Co. County, candidate for governor of Colorado; Percy S. Ryder, candidate for lieutenant governor; A. M. Stevens, Lieut. Tice, and several others.

Gov. Roosevelt and his party were on a train. A crowd of boys and men began throwing stones and shouting for Bryan. The Rough Riders, mounted and unmoved, closed in around the governor to protect him from attacks by the mob. One made a personal attack upon the

AN IMPERIAL EDICT DEGRADING HIM AND FOUR PRINCES.

LOSS OF SALARY AND SERVANTS

Clan Court of the Empire Will Pass Upon

Offenses of the Leader of the Boxers—This Action Taken in Compliance with a Suggestion Recently Made by This Government—Prince Li President of Court and Prince Chia Its Vice President.

Important news came from China at the end of yesterday, which in itself tends to advance materially the efforts for a final settlement. China has accepted the suggestions of the United States contained in the answer to the ultimatum, and has begun voluntarily the punishment of the reactionary Chinese leaders, who are held to be responsible for the Peking outrages.

The Department of State was informed yesterday afternoon by Consul General Goodnow, at Shanghai, that Sheng, Chinese director of railways and telegraphs, had handed him a decree of the Emperor and Empress, dated at T'ai-ping September 25, blaming the leaders for encouraging the Boxers. The edict orders the degradation of four princes and deprives Prince Tuan of his salary and official servants. He is to be brought for trial before the imperial clan court.

It will be recalled that in our answer the State Department was careful to state that while it did not believe in demanding the surrender of the Chinese leaders, it was a condition precedent to negotiations, it was resolved firmly. Secretary Hay had said in his note of July 3, that in the end the guilty parties should be held to the uttermost account. The Chinese government has taken this intimation to heart, and perhaps hastened in its action by the recent manifestations of dissatisfaction by the United States government at the reported promotion of Prince Tuan, already has begun the punishment of his court and other Chinese leaders who are held guilty.

The decree recited by Sheng is felt to be of the utmost importance as indicating a complete change of heart on the part of the reigning dynasty. It means that the reactionaries are being degraded and dominant in Peking throughout the uprising and have even continued of late days, have suffered a complete overthrow, and their most conspicuous figures are degraded and their names are degraded. It is felt that if this action is genuine, and is hard for any of the powers to find a reasonable pretext for longer refusing to meet for the settlement of negotiations looking to a settlement.

Supreme Judicial Tribunal. The importance of the action is shown by the determination to try Prince Tuan before the Imperial Clan Court. This is the supreme judicial tribunal of China, and the only one having jurisdiction over the members of the imperial family. It is presided over by Prince Li, with the well-known Prince Ching as first vice president. Prince Li is the first of the great princely families of China, and is regarded as the most powerful element. The attitude of Prince Ching was not notable throughout the trouble as friendly to foreign interests.

There are five other members of the great princely families. They are Prince Tuan, Prince Tuan, Prince Tuan, Prince Tuan, Prince Tuan. The action of the Chinese government in the present case is likely to give the most intense gratification to the friendly viceroys of the south of China, and to the ministers here, in London and elsewhere. The Boxer movement has been specially noted that only yesterday Minister Wu received information that these viceroys, including Li Hung Chang, had memorialized the throne to punish the viceroy element which has now been overcome.

Minister Wu expressed his strong approval of the suggestion by Li Hung Chang that the United States act as mediator in the settlement of the entire Chinese question. The Minister was gratified at the favorable character of the advice of Earl Li, his constant confidant, and the specific reference of the Chinese and viceroys of the United States as mediator. Mr. Wu, from the first, urged that the United States should take a leading part in the settlement, and it is probably due to this position that Earl Li now takes the advanced position in favor of the United States as mediator. Since the suggestion has come from such a high source, it is not surprising that the confidence of the United States government in the ability of an American initiative which may be used.

Alignment of the Powers. The alignment of the powers, on the German proposition to make the punishment of the Chinese ring-leaders a condition precedent to negotiations may now be stated as follows: Great Britain, Austria and France stand with the United States regarding this proposition as inexpedient. Japan occupies a middle course; she is willing to follow the German lead if all the other powers are agreeable. Germany for the sake of preserving harmony among the powers, and not from a belief in the wisdom of the German proposition. Austria and Italy stand shoulder to shoulder with Germany, making the Dresden a solid front. The German powers do not attempt to argue the German proposition, and their answers make plain their opposition to the German proposition. Nothing is known here officially of the original feature as to prior punishment of the reactionaries. It is not likely to receive approval.

Count von Waldsee to Have a Palace in Forbidden City. (Copyright, 1900, by the Associated Press.) Peking, Sept. 24, via Tokyo, Sept. 27.—Prince Ching has addressed notes to the ministers, acknowledging their letters suggesting that the court return to Peking. He announces that he has dispatched a memorial concerning the subject to the Dowager Empress. It is practically determined that Count von Waldsee shall occupy one of the imperial palaces in the Forbidden City. Guards of honor from all the allies received him at the railway station, which was decorated with the flags of Germany, Russia, and France. The flags of Great Britain and the other allies were conspicuous by their absence. The Russians are now at Lu Tai, and there is no immediate prospect of an advance upon Tong Shan, as it is said they fear the Chinese will wreck the mines

THE WASHINGTON POST

German and Russian warships and transport have left Tsu at the Shin Kai Kwan. Many French troops are arriving.

London, Sept. 25.—A special dispatch from Berlin to a news agency here says: "It is reported in official circles that Germany is ready to waive the condition that the punishment of the guilty Chinese functionaries should precede negotiations for a settlement. It is recognized that the practical and the moral condition which should not be imposed upon the other powers."

MASSACRE AT KUCHAU. Consul Goodnow Cables Details of Atrocities Perpetrated at Kuchau, Chekiang Province.

The Department of State has received a dispatch from the consul general at Shanghai, dated August 17, 1900, in which it is stated that confirmation has been received of the massacre of the following foreigners at Kuchau, Chekiang province, on July 2, 1900: Mr. and Mrs. Ward and child, Mr. and Mrs. D. Thompson and two children, Miss Thergood, Miss Sherman, Miss Manchester, and Miss Desmond.

Miss Manchester and Miss Desmond were citizens of the United States. Miss Manchester arrived in China on September 14, 1895. Her home was in Edmeston, N. Y. Miss Desmond arrived in China January 14, 1895. Her home was in Northwick, Mass. The consul general was unable to learn further particulars in regard to the persons named.

BLACK BEAR STORIES. The Bear Tells How He Paid a Visit to a School.

I suppose you know that when cold weather comes the bear curls himself up in his den and sleeps for many weeks. That is, the black bear does this. The reason is that the snow would make his feet sore if he wandered about, and the cold weather cuts off his supply of food. There are no berries for him to eat, and he cannot dig up the frozen earth for roots.

One fall, when I was looking around for a place to take my winter snooze, I discovered a school house. It was out in the country, and I thought I would like the scholars numbered over a dozen. The teacher was a farmer's daughter, and the pupils all seemed very fond of her. One afternoon I went close up to the school house and heard the scholars reciting their lessons and I got the idea that I should like to be a school teacher myself. It was a queer idea for a bear to get, wasn't it? But I hurried off to the woods and met the fox and said: "Hello, fox, what are you up to?" "What is the capital of New York State?" "Sing Sing," replied the fox.

"No; it's Albany. I heard one of the school boys say so, and the teacher praised me for it." "I think I know as much as any boy around here," said the fox, "and I tell you the capital is Sing Sing. My grandfather was born up that way, and he used to see the assembliesmen looking out the window and waving their hands." "Those were men who had been sent to prison."

"Very well. If you think I don't know what I'm talking about you can find some other pupil." I tried to teach the 'coon and 'possum and woodchuck, but they were very stupid. Not one of them could tell me whether four or forty pecks make a bushel. Besides that they made fun of me and called me "old Speckard." I got mad and discouraged, and then I thought came to me to become a pupil myself to the school ma'am. The fox said I'd get into trouble, but one morning I tried to enter the school house. I got close up to the door, and I heard the class in geography talking about the Rocky Mountains, the Mississippi River, the five Great Lakes, and the different oceans. Pretty soon I made up my mind to get in, and I walked in the door and I jumped up and cried out: "It's a bear! It's a bear!"

"Keep quiet, everybody!" called the teacher as she looked at me with a very pale face. The class was all before me to school, and if we keep quiet he will soon go away. The children stopped their screaming, and I went farther in and sat down near the stove. I was afraid of them, and I didn't mean to harm any one.

"Now, then," said the teacher to a boy, "how do you spell 'bear'?" "B-a-r-e," he answered. "You are wrong, Samuel," she said. "It is b-e-a-r. The 'e' here is one before, and I am sure he is good-natured and will not molest us."

Then she asked another boy to spell "goose" and a girl to spell "robin," and I tried to get in, but she saw me, and she said that I might tell my friends. The class in arithmetic said that twice two were four, twice five were ten, and that if John had two apples and gave one away he would have one left. There was one boy who was very stupid. He kept answering that two and two were five, and the teacher finally called him out and gave him two cuffs on the ear and two raps with her ruler on the hand, and made him understand that he was wrong only four. I was in the room for nearly an hour, and I must say I never enjoyed myself better. I found that I was a very ignorant bear, and I had been after pigs all my life, and yet I didn't know that three pigs and four pigs made seven pigs, and by the teacher said: "Give the bear two in your dinner baskets. Give the bear two in your dinner baskets. Give the bear two in your dinner baskets."

At the waist, an effect which greatly adds to the attractiveness of the two-piece suit, and fit smoothly, the wrists being shaped in pointed scallops that harmonize with the back. The finish is the severe tailor one of machine stitching, which is carried out in spaced rows to the depth indicated in the pattern.

To cut this Eton for a lady of medium size 2 yards of material, 21 inches wide, 2-1/2 yards 22 inches wide, or 1-1/4 yards 20 inches wide, will be required. The pattern, No. 3208, cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, and 40-inch bust measure.

SPECIAL PATTERNS. For pattern of the collarless Eton (No. 3208), illustrated on this page, send 10 cents (coin or postage stamps). State name and address distinctly. Mail order filled promptly on day of receipt. Address May Manton Pattern Co., (W. P.), 112 East Twenty-third street, New York.

As Instructed. A traveler retired to his room in a country hotel, leaving word that he was to be called for an early train. Next morning he was roused from a sweet sleep by a violent knocking at the door. "Who's there?" "Are you the gentleman that was to be called for the 5:15 train?" "Yes, sir." "Then, sir, can you go to sleep again, sir. The train's gone."

THE INVASION OF MISSOURI. Hanna's issued orders to the horse, foot, and dragons. Roosevelt's headed for on in his khaki party coat. He was coming to make a suggest speech. They're reaching for Missouri—on his khaki party coat. "em reach!" "They're marching on Missouri, the troops of Maj. Hanna!" "With thirty million dollars arguments to back!" "They swear they're going to capture us, no quarter will they give us!" "But make us all Republicans as certain as we live!" "The bugle call is sounding—'em Democrat, fall in! We'll teach these folk a lesson, so banded in their skins!" "We've taken 'em many a time before, we're strong and hot!" "Yes, in a way they never will forget!" "Hoarsely it's waxing hot in Old Missouri's wide prairie!" "There's going to be a battle—and here's a pointer plain!" "When you look for the Republicans whom you've been fighting, look for the Democrats who've been fighting you!" "You'll never find a thing but just some scattered hunk and hair!" "—Egley D. Saunders in St. Louis Republic.

Home Dressmaking.

The Very Last Number Of the Parisian Dream City Series Is Here!

BOOK NUMBER 20 COMPLETES THE SET.

The twenty books comprising this beautifully pictured story of the Paris Exposition are now ready for immediate delivery at The Post Counting Room. We tell you in all candor that if you expect to get the COMPLETE series, you must do so NOW. Those who wait longer will surely be disappointed, as some of the numbers will be sold out within a few days. It's the last chance to complete your series.

10 CENTS EACH. \$2 ENTIRE SERIES. Postage Prepaid.

If you cannot call at this office for these books, cut out the coupon below—TO-DAY—inclose \$2, and forward it to The Washington Post, and the complete series will be mailed to your address without further cost.

Coupon for Entire Series. Publishers of The Post, Portfolio Department, Washington, D. C.

Inclosed please find \$2, for which please send me the entire series of the Parisian Dream City

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ P. O. \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

The Washington Post, Washington, D. C.

AT THE CIRCUS OF CHURCH MOUSE.

Church Mouse had so much money after he came back from India that he decided to start a circus. "There is nothing," said he, "which will make so much money as a circus, for red lemonade costs only half a cent a barrel and we sell it for five cents a glass; and there is so very much money in selling candy at two sticks for a cent apiece that I really think that I ought to start a very fine circus."

So he hired all the spiders he could find to make him a tent and had Patrick P'ossom cut some very strong tent poles. He pitched the tent right up in the middle of Deacon Jones meadow lot. He got Ugly Dog to sell tickets, because nobody would dare to give Ugly Dog any bad money. Ugly Dog was such a good Barker that all the animals and all the birds could hear him as he said: "Here, birds and animals, is your superior circus. Step right up and see the fierce lion, brought from his native lair, at the barred gate, and the tiger, who can eat a man without asking by your leave. Come on, birds and animals, for this is the only show on earth owned by a church mouse. Circus, menagerie, and hippopotamus, all under one tent. Walk right up!"

Church Mouse had tried to get a real live tiger, but he found that he could not afford to pay for tiger's ticket all the way from India, so he got his friend Field Mouse to put on striped clothes and look very fierce and be the tiger. Mole was the elephant and White Rabbit put some wool around his neck for a mane and pretended that he was a lion. This circus was held at night and the glow worms came in free on condition that they would hang from the top of the tent and give all the light that was needed.

Church Mouse had been so careful in arranging the circus that when the animals came they thought it was the finest show which they had ever seen. When they got to looking too closely at anything and began to wonder if all lions were white and had long ears, the lights would go out all at once and they had to think about something else. Over in one corner was a little muskrat in a tank and all the animals and all the birds, although they thought they had seen him before, believed that he was a hippopotamus. The more they looked at him the more they wondered, for he seemed like such a wonderful animal.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs. Every time they did anything wonderful the ring kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

Home Dressmaking.

The Very Last Number Of the Parisian Dream City Series Is Here!

BOOK NUMBER 20 COMPLETES THE SET.

The twenty books comprising this beautifully pictured story of the Paris Exposition are now ready for immediate delivery at The Post Counting Room. We tell you in all candor that if you expect to get the COMPLETE series, you must do so NOW. Those who wait longer will surely be disappointed, as some of the numbers will be sold out within a few days. It's the last chance to complete your series.

10 CENTS EACH. \$2 ENTIRE SERIES. Postage Prepaid.

If you cannot call at this office for these books, cut out the coupon below—TO-DAY—inclose \$2, and forward it to The Washington Post, and the complete series will be mailed to your address without further cost.

Coupon for Entire Series. Publishers of The Post, Portfolio Department, Washington, D. C.

Inclosed please find \$2, for which please send me the entire series of the Parisian Dream City

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ P. O. \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

The Washington Post, Washington, D. C.

AT THE CIRCUS OF CHURCH MOUSE.

Church Mouse had so much money after he came back from India that he decided to start a circus. "There is nothing," said he, "which will make so much money as a circus, for red lemonade costs only half a cent a barrel and we sell it for five cents a glass; and there is so very much money in selling candy at two sticks for a cent apiece that I really think that I ought to start a very fine circus."

So he hired all the spiders he could find to make him a tent and had Patrick P'ossom cut some very strong tent poles. He pitched the tent right up in the middle of Deacon Jones meadow lot. He got Ugly Dog to sell tickets, because nobody would dare to give Ugly Dog any bad money. Ugly Dog was such a good Barker that all the animals and all the birds could hear him as he said: "Here, birds and animals, is your superior circus. Step right up and see the fierce lion, brought from his native lair, at the barred gate, and the tiger, who can eat a man without asking by your leave. Come on, birds and animals, for this is the only show on earth owned by a church mouse. Circus, menagerie, and hippopotamus, all under one tent. Walk right up!"

Church Mouse had tried to get a real live tiger, but he found that he could not afford to pay for tiger's ticket all the way from India, so he got his friend Field Mouse to put on striped clothes and look very fierce and be the tiger. Mole was the elephant and White Rabbit put some wool around his neck for a mane and pretended that he was a lion. This circus was held at night and the glow worms came in free on condition that they would hang from the top of the tent and give all the light that was needed.

Church Mouse had been so careful in arranging the circus that when the animals came they thought it was the finest show which they had ever seen. When they got to looking too closely at anything and began to wonder if all lions were white and had long ears, the lights would go out all at once and they had to think about something else. Over in one corner was a little muskrat in a tank and all the animals and all the birds, although they thought they had seen him before, believed that he was a hippopotamus. The more they looked at him the more they wondered, for he seemed like such a wonderful animal.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs. Every time they did anything wonderful the ring kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

Home Dressmaking.

The Very Last Number Of the Parisian Dream City Series Is Here!

BOOK NUMBER 20 COMPLETES THE SET.

The twenty books comprising this beautifully pictured story of the Paris Exposition are now ready for immediate delivery at The Post Counting Room. We tell you in all candor that if you expect to get the COMPLETE series, you must do so NOW. Those who wait longer will surely be disappointed, as some of the numbers will be sold out within a few days. It's the last chance to complete your series.

10 CENTS EACH. \$2 ENTIRE SERIES. Postage Prepaid.

If you cannot call at this office for these books, cut out the coupon below—TO-DAY—inclose \$2, and forward it to The Washington Post, and the complete series will be mailed to your address without further cost.

Coupon for Entire Series. Publishers of The Post, Portfolio Department, Washington, D. C.

Inclosed please find \$2, for which please send me the entire series of the Parisian Dream City

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ P. O. \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

The Washington Post, Washington, D. C.

AT THE CIRCUS OF CHURCH MOUSE.

Church Mouse had so much money after he came back from India that he decided to start a circus. "There is nothing," said he, "which will make so much money as a circus, for red lemonade costs only half a cent a barrel and we sell it for five cents a glass; and there is so very much money in selling candy at two sticks for a cent apiece that I really think that I ought to start a very fine circus."

So he hired all the spiders he could find to make him a tent and had Patrick P'ossom cut some very strong tent poles. He pitched the tent right up in the middle of Deacon Jones meadow lot. He got Ugly Dog to sell tickets, because nobody would dare to give Ugly Dog any bad money. Ugly Dog was such a good Barker that all the animals and all the birds could hear him as he said: "Here, birds and animals, is your superior circus. Step right up and see the fierce lion, brought from his native lair, at the barred gate, and the tiger, who can eat a man without asking by your leave. Come on, birds and animals, for this is the only show on earth owned by a church mouse. Circus, menagerie, and hippopotamus, all under one tent. Walk right up!"

Church Mouse had tried to get a real live tiger, but he found that he could not afford to pay for tiger's ticket all the way from India, so he got his friend Field Mouse to put on striped clothes and look very fierce and be the tiger. Mole was the elephant and White Rabbit put some wool around his neck for a mane and pretended that he was a lion. This circus was held at night and the glow worms came in free on condition that they would hang from the top of the tent and give all the light that was needed.

Church Mouse had been so careful in arranging the circus that when the animals came they thought it was the finest show which they had ever seen. When they got to looking too closely at anything and began to wonder if all lions were white and had long ears, the lights would go out all at once and they had to think about something else. Over in one corner was a little muskrat in a tank and all the animals and all the birds, although they thought they had seen him before, believed that he was a hippopotamus. The more they looked at him the more they wondered, for he seemed like such a wonderful animal.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs. Every time they did anything wonderful the ring kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the center of the ring, kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersaults and stood on their heads and whirled around on their backs.

When the time for the circus came, all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ants had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the T